Street Sec

The Peer of Them All!

The Steinway & Sons' Pianos.

G. ROHRER

The Jeweler,

Hancock, Mich.

HOTELS.

—THE —

NorthwesternHouse

Hancock, Mich.,

46 transient rooms.

Mothers

Fathers

Both

CHARLES LINDER, Prop'r.

store, near the Post office, Hancock.

WANT COLUMN.

Advertisements classified under this hear inserted at the rate of ONE CENT a word each insertion. No advertisement taken for less than 26 agents.

ITS EMPLOYEES

Wanted-Roomers or boarders. Apply at William Hinsiff's, Calumet avenve, opposite sight of old Calumet store.

Rooms to Rent-in Calumet street, Lau-rium. Apply to Richard Cocking, No. 1521 licela street Hecla location.

To Rent-Three suitable rooms, upstair apply to Mrs. Murray, Blue Jacket.

For Safe—In Blue Jacket, house No. 505, recently occupied by Rev. Mr. Robinson. This house contains eight (8) rooms at batt room and crosets, and there is a ceilar under the whole house. Enquire of Paul P. Roehm.

To Sell-Immediately, house 4999, beyond the Calumet dam. Apply on the premises.

For Male—A good five-roomed house, to-gether with cumfortable woodshed and barn-jot well fenced and garden in good condition-inquire at house, No. 2224 Ridge street, Swede-

For a 1e-For \$750, a six-room house, No 1571 "E" street, Raymbault Inquire of the company or at the house.

ADDITIONAL CALUMET NEWS.

Brown's Cough Balsam always cures

Set of Roger Bros.' knives and forks,

3.50 at M. Gittler's.

Crown," the best in the market.

tion. Everyone likes it.

Coughing irritates the delicate organ

and aggravates the disease. Instead of

waiting try One Minute Cough Cure. It

helps at once, making expectoration easy

and reduces the soreness and inflamma-

Il suffering with piles, it will interes

you to know that De Witt's Witch Hazel

Salve will cure them. This medicine is a

specific for all complaints of this charac-

ter, and if instructions, (which are sim-

ple,) are carried out, a cure will result.

We have tested this in numerous cases,

and always with like results. It never

The Estey Organ.

James G. Glanville is the sole agent for

the Estey pianos or organs for Calumet

and vicinity, and all parties wishing to

purchase one of these celebrated instru-

nents must get it through the above

agency. Six months' lessons free to every

purchaser of piano or organ. Apply at No. 516 Blue Jacket, or at Ede's dye

works, opposite Kohlhaas' meat market, Front street.

EAGLE DRUG STORE.

EAGLE DRUG STORE.

SOLE AGENT FOR THE COPPER COUNTRY.

We also sell the following A1 pianos: Decker & Sons, Sterling, Estey & Co. Camp & Co., and the world-renowned Estey organ.

#### McGLYNN BROS., CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

Of all kinds of brick and stone work Prices on application.

HANCOCK MICH.

#### David Lanctot,

Wines, Spirits and Beer

Meals Served at All Hours

### **August Pelto**

Has received a large line of

# Fall Goods

Of the Latest Styles. Come where you can see the goods in plece and get the effect better than from small sam-

AUGUST PELTO, Tailor,

HANCOCK, MICH. Next to Northwestern Hotel

R. R. TIME-TABLES.

#### Passenger Trains on M. R. R. R.

m pm Lv Red Jacket . 5.30 2.40 10.05
151 12 15 5.00 . Red Jacket . 5.30 2.40 10.05
151 12 15 5.05 . Calumet . 8.24 2.34 2.59
151 12 5.15 . Oscoola . 8.18 2.29 2.58
155 10 5 5.50 . Hancook . 7.40 1.50 2.15
160 1.15 5.55 . Houghton . 7.30 1.40 2.05
ampmonar \*Daily \*Daily except Sunday.

# Passeuger Trains on H. & C. R. R.

8 m p m p m Lv 7.45 12.25 5.00 ... Lake Line en... 5.20 2.30 9.55 47 11.27 5.02 ... Line cod. 8.18 2.28 9.52 159 12.30 5.05 8 L Linden 8.15 2.25 9.50 7.56 12.30 5.10 ... Mills 8.10 2.20 9.45

\*Daily \*Daily except Sunday.



#### Time Table:

In effect December 15, 1895. TRAINS LEAVE HOUGHTON 

TRAINS ARRIVE HOUGHTON

For tickets, time tables and other information apply to J. H. FORD, Ticket Agt. Red Jacset, Mich.

Map of

# Chicago, Milwaukee

S Mt. Paul Railroad.





SOLID TRAINS FAST TIME PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS. All coupon agents on the Northern Pen ula sell dekets via the Milwaukee & Nor ra R. R. Commercial Agt. Republic, Mich GEORGE H. HEAFFORD, General Passenger Agt. Chicago.

## Portage Lake News.

Several More Cases Added to the January Term.

Who Knows Caspar Bombach

Relatives in Pittsburg Are Now Look ing for Him-Other Interesting Twin City News

In addition to the cases already pub lished, the following will be upon the calendar of the circuit court for January: James E. Martin vs Nicholas Redling, as-sumpsit, J. F. Hambitzer and A. T. Streeter. Caroline Anderson, administratrix to the es-tate of William Anderson, vs the village of Red Jacket, J. F. Hambitzer, Chedbourne & Rees, John Benchich vs William Anderson, Jr., A. T. Streeter, J. F. Hambitzer,

Emma Van Riper vs Thomas J. Van Riper, divorce, J. F. Hambitzer. Caroline Anderson, administratrix of the estate of William Anderson, vs. John Benchich and the village of Red Jacket, injunction, J. F.

Is the best hotel, not only in Hancock, but in the Upper Peninsula, is situated on the business street and is steam heated throughout. Rates, \$2 and \$2.50; baths in connection with \$2.50 J. F. Hambitzer has received a letter from Pittsburg from heirs of Casper Bombach, asking for any information concerning him. The letter states that Bombach left Pittsburg in 1849 or 1850 and never returned, but that about a vear ago parties sought out the heirs and informed them that he had died in Michigan, possessed of considerable property in copper mining property, farming lands, etc. Any information of Like to see their boys Caspar Bombach ever living in this clothed in the latest and neatest styles. county may be addressed to Mr. Hambitzer.

> Traveling men are arriving these days in large numbers. In early days com-Like to see their boys becomingly clothed at the lowest possible nercial men went home the middle of December for the holidays and did not start out again until the latter part of January, but competition became more spirited and the men began slipping away from home earlier to get ahead of some-Of these extremes meet one else; until now most of them start in the most perfect manner in the Boys' out with the beginning of the year. Department of Richardson's Clothing

The several food inspectors who have been working throughout the State the past four months, are now in conference at Lansing preparing another bulletin and comparing notes on what they have accomplished. They report the law as working satisfactorily and, while too complicated to get the best results, they think it will result in great benefit to con-

Tomorrow evening occurs the first of a FULL LOT-In 'he village of Red Jacket facing the H. & C. raliroad. Apply at the Naws office. series of socials to be given by the ladies of St. Agnes' Guild, of Trinity church, at Pfeiffer's Hall. A program of tableaux, THIS SPACE IS RESERVED BY THE characles, and living pictures will be followed by refreshments and a general Calumet and Hecla

The engagement is announced of Miss Emily Harriet Patch, daughter of Mr. Mining Company. and Mrs. N. B. Patch, of Buffalo, to Mr. William H. Barr, of the same city. Miss Patch is well-known in the copper coun-Who wish to sell their houses, or buy houses, who wish to rent rooms and those who have try, where the family formerly resided.

> The annual party of the social club of Hancock will be given at St. Patrick's Hall, Friday evening, January 24. The Twin City orchestra has been engaged. This is one of the most pleasantly anticinated dances of the season

> It is noticeable that the stagemen with the best turnouts are doing the bulk of the business between Hancock and Houghton. The best seems to be considered the cheapest.

Applicants for full citizenship papers hould be present on January 20, the day of the convening of the circuit court at 10 o'clock that morning with their first apers.

W. C. O'Leary was yesterday ap pointed by the bondsmen of the late M. For Male-House No. 1700. Apply at the R. Redmond to take charge of the Hanock postoffice pending the filling of the

> FOR SALE-A team of driving horses Very gentle. One 5 years old and the other 6 years. Each weighing 1,050 pounds. Apply to W. A. Dunn, Hough-

The Upper Peninsula hospital for the neane is now filled to the limit with patients, although in a few days several will be discharged, cured.

Spowshoeing promises to become a and with Portage Lake ladies. The Onigaming snow shoe club has given this Smokers, if you have failed to find a sport a great impetus. cigar to suit you, try "Heimlich's

C. A. Stringer left vesterday noon to adjust a fire insurance loss at Republic on the M. E. church, for one of Wright & Stringer's companies.

Congressman D. D. Aitkin, of Genesee county, the only free silver congressman from this State, is out for the nomination for governor.

preparing to give a leap year party at St. Patrick's Hall on the evening of Jannary 31.

Certain young ladies of Hancock are

Reserved seats are now on sale at Barry's drug store for the presentation of the "Deestrick Skule" by local ama-

The annual Houghton county Sunday school association will convene in one of the Hancock churches, February 21 and

Monsieur Heria, of Calumet, now bas everal classes in French in Hancock and Houghton and one on the hill.

R. C. Turner, manager of the Frank lucker company, was in Houghton yes-

h. I., Wright is expected home from Chicago and Milwaukee tomorrow poon.

R. C. Williams, of L'Anse, was up on business Saturday and Sunday.

The whist club meets this evening with Mrs McLean.

Fancy Waists of Silk and Velvet Long

ing occasions. Surah and mousseline desois form the latest combination for these

affect simplicity, these goods not lending themselves well to decoration. Heavy wool gowns are trimmed with brandeburgs of braid or with gold or sliver cord, more slaborate adornments being left for lighter

again in vogue this winter for traveling and morning wear. It is made with



LOUIS XV DODICE.

The illustration shows a Louis Quinza bodice of Saxony blue cloth, with revers of

PATIENCE CEASED TO BE A VIRTUE Comparisons Prove Too Much For a Peace

He came in and took a chair near our desk. We were busy writing a double leaded editorial in which large, cour-ageous looking capital letters formed a We had Webster's good sized share. anabridged open at our side, and three lead pencils sharpened ready for busi-ness, while the "devil" stood by with a pencils as fast as we needed them We had just annihilated England, done up Germany and planted the American hog in triumph in Berlin, while France and Spain and Turkey stood trembling as they wondered when their turn was coming. Our think tank was seething and bubbling, and burning thoughts were fast finding utterance in words of fiery eloquence. It was then he came in and sat himself down. He tilted his chair back, elevated his feet to the top of our desk and scattered enough of real estate over our papers to raise next winter's potatoes. Then he laid his hat on the floor and spoke.
"Fine day." said he. "Very fine,

we grunted.
"Hope it will rain." Again

"Bair's block is nearly finished." made no reply to this remark

eceived three subscriptions. "Fine window of Mr. Lanzendor fer's." he continued. "Swartz a win dow is fine too."

This annoyed us. Then he kept quiet for ten seconds. "Breckstein has a showy

"Punxsutawney girls can't touch Big Run girls for style. Glen Campbell girls are away ahead of your girls here.

DuBois girls beat yours all hollow," he went on. We are getting mad.

"What?" we yelled. "Richmond ladies more stylish." be

Richomnd be d-d!" and then we

That settled the matter. Our blood was We can stand a great deal, but when it comes to ranking our girls be low Indiana girls that passes the outposts of patience. So we gave the fight-ing editor the tip and turned our eyes away from the awful sight. The next day the coroner held the inquest -Punxsutawney News.

The Invention of a woman

sold the secret to a Liverpool firm for a large cash remuneration, with the promise of future dividends in case of commercial prosperity. Mrs. Zonowsky one day left some lard on a window sill, wrapped in ordinary brown paper, and when she came back for it she noticed that the under portion of it had peeled off in a most extraordinary maner, making a thin substance, like a thin sheet of transparent paper, between the lard and the actual paper wrapping. She went to work to investigate, and after many failures demonstrated by practical experiment that a new material can be manufactured from animal for various purposes, such as for making tissue paper, flowers and artists' paper.

They were days to be remembered.
When, at sound of trumpet call,
Young recruits we left the village,
Bent on glory one and all,
And the music round us flashing
Made us feel that evermors
Our lives were worth the living
As they never were before.
I remember the day
When we rode all away
To the dreams that the music made,
And our hopes, one and all,
When the old trumpet call
Bang out clear for our first parade.

So we wait one and all For the last trumpet call That shall sound for the last parade. -J. I. Molloy in Temple Bar

"If Colin Delorme would only fall in love with and marry Miss Campbell, how nice it would be!" said stont, good natured Mrs. Gay to her companion in

"For her-yes," was the curt reply. "He is wealthy enough in any case, but what would half of old Campbell's property be for one brought up as she been? I hear the place is mortgaged heavily, and the old man lost by specu-lation before he died, so his niece is not the heiress we fancied. Yes; it would be a very lucky thing for her if Colin Delorme should ask her to marry him, and I have no doubt she would jump at the chance.

woman's chair, which made her start and glance hastily at the fair young face above her. "Madam, you honor myself and my affairs too greatly.

of whom they had been speaking. Honor Campbell, and as the gossip stammered forth some sort of apology she turned and glided from the room, every pulse

so recently in his grave was nothing, while to her be had been dear as a father?

Why had she brought her mourning robes and her mourning heart forth from retirement, even when friends pleaded with her to do so?

her uncle's possessions with her and had wealth of his own-Colin Delorme, with his frank, handsome face and his cheery voice and his heart of gold, which any living woman might prize more than the crown of a king!

How heartless and material people were, she told herself, as she went hurriedly out to the little garden, which sloped down to a sheltered spot-a dell often visited by her.

she came face to face with the object of -Colin Delorme "How pale you are, Honor!" he said

to her, looking with eyes of tenderness which she did not see into her young "Are you ill?"

been thinking of, Honor. Our uncle divided all he had between us. Let us make no division, dear—and let us join our lives and leave the old place as it is. Do you think I could make you happy as my wife, Honor, my darling? I would try hard. I think I could succeed. Will you risk your life in my hands? Honor,

tled you? I thought you knew my heart this long time. I know uncle did." Had he said such words to her but the previous day, but an hour before, how ladly she would have put out her hands to him and said:

I will trust my life in your hands. It has known no love save that which you have taught it, and I am only happy when you are near me!'

which they aroused still raged botly in her breast.

from him to gather up the long train of her black dress, and her gray eyes grew bitter. "You are far too generous." she said

soldly. "I learned today that you are quite expected to ask me to marry you, Colin, by our kindly acquaintances. You have not disappointed them—you have asked me, but I am not yet so poor in soul if I am in purse. I will not marry you for the sake of keeping the old home, dear as it is. Thanks, Colin, for your generosity. I am not tempted I take no advantage of it."

His face was quite white as she spoke those cold, hard words—she who had eyer seemed so sweetly gentle, so softly

but I suppose you mean that, since you have no love for me, you will not marry would not buy a wife. But when you do accept the hand of some man, Honor, my beautiful darling, pray heaven he may love you as truly as I do. The old place is yours. I would not touch a leaf on a tree there. Goodby, dear! Forget that I have spoken to you in this way-forget that I, loving you, have been fool enough to fancy you cared for

He turned from her and was gone be fore she could control her voice.

And when she stretched out her arm and cried: "Colin, my love, my da ling, come back! Do not go from me! I love you—I love you!" he was too far away to hear or heed, and only a bird, perched on a branch far above her head, saw the girl fling herself down at the grasses of the May time and sob as if her heart would break.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.- Latest U.S. Gov't Report

could say she had "jumped at the chance" of becoming Colin Delorme's

How very poor a thing the pride which she had vindicated by rejecting him seemed to her, as she wept passion ately for the chance of happiness flung away for words from the lips of a pair of vulgar women, who were no more to her than any other disagreeable stran-

"I will tell him the truth tonight," she whispered when she was calmer. 'He loves me. He will forgive me for

my folly."

But when she reached the house she was told that Colin Delorme had gone to the city on argent business and would return the following evening by the ? o'elock train. Such a long night, such a long day

as those were to poor Honor in her mis-ery of remorse! But at last they were over, and in a few moments the whistle which announced the arrival of the train at the small station below would sbrick out on the evening air. From a window of her room she

knew she could see the smoke from the engine a mile away, and at one point, where the track ran like a thread acros an open space, somewhat elevated, she could eatch sight of the line of carriages ere the shrick of the whistle told that they were about to stop.

The puffs of smoke showed here and

there among the tree tops as she looked forth; then, like a long black serpent, the train darted around the curve and sped on the bridge. There was a swaying of the train, a

sudden crash, which reached her dully from the distance, and down through the shattered brickwork huddled the engine and three of the carriages attached o it-down but a few feet, it is true, but at the bottom was death to manyperhaps to Colin Delorme. Honor did not ery out, did not faint,

but a sudden fierce strength seemed to be infused into her slight young figure as she sprang toward the door and dart-ed through. Down the corridor, down the stairs, out at the hall door she ran like a creature flying for her very life. In the drive a horse and buggy were standing. His host was to drive to the station for Colin.

Hatless, cloakless, with bare arms and shoulders gleaming from the blackness of her dinner dress, she sprang into the vehicle and caught up the reins. The servant at the horse's head made way for her, with a frightened glance at

her white face and dilated eyes. She turned the animal and dashed down the drive, out at the gates and on at a gallop along the highway. on entire, the wrecked truin, and other

ers were there before her. Still white as death, still silent, she drew rein, and, leaping out, darted into the crowd, which was endeavoring to extricate the crushed and mangled passengers from the debris about them.

One was drawn forth as she reached the group, and at last her lips unclosed to give forth a cry of anguish.

recognize as human save a blood stained band and a few tresses of nut brown She pushed the men aside frantically, and was trying to win her way to the dying man, when a hand was laid on pulder and a voice that made her

beart thrill said: "Honor, this is no place for you. Go ome, my dearest. Even a man's heart faints before such horrors as this. She clung to him with both hands, rembling, sobbing, laughing-in short,

going nearly mad with joy. 'Colin, my love, my love! You are safe—uninjured?" she cried incoherent-ly. "I feared—I feared— You are safe, Colin, dear Colin?"

"Safe, and blessed beyond measure to know you care." And he drew one of the hands that clung to him to his lips. "I was in the smoking car. I am upburt, Honor, but many a poor fellow is perhaps dying while I talk to you. Go back, my love, and let me give all the aid I can. For every man who lies dying here be sure some woman's heart will

"As mine would have broken had you died," she whispered, releasing him. And he joined the many who were working for the lives of the unfortunate passengers, while she returned to her consin's, confident of the existence of a

Six months later, when a notice of the marriage of Colin Delorme and Hon-or Campbell appeared, Mrs. Gay's ac-quaintance of the venomed tongue met and accosted her. "I told you that if Colin Delorme pro

posed to Miss Campbell she would not such an imbecile as to refuse him and let the property be divided, and you see I was right," she said exultantly. And Mrs. Gay could not tell ber-for

be did not know-that owing to her own idle and ill natured words, not property, but two hearts that loved had teen very nearly divided.—St. Louis Republic.

Blooms Once Every Fifty Years. There are many curious and remarks-

ble species of the palm tree, but the wonder of the entire family is Br ariza. It is a native of central Africa and is regarded as a curiosity because of its peculiar habit of blooming but once in 50 years. There are but three specimens of ariza in the conservatories of Europe—one at Kew gardens, London; one in the conservatory of the Duke of Norfolk, at Chiswick, and one in the Imperial Botanical garden at Berlin. Norfolk's palm bloomed in June, 1851, and that in the Berlin collection in June, 1888. The blossoms are very fragrant and last but 48 hours Real Misery.

"What the dickens do you know man of the younger one. "Wait till you get married and come home late and have your wife lecture you for three hours in a whisper for fear of waking the baby, and then you will have some idea of what is missey." A CLEVER POLITICAL POEM.

It Was Written by an Irishman During the Rebellion of 1798.

What is spoken of as "one of the clevrest political poems ever composed has recently come under the notice of a contributor to a northern contemporary. the Dundee Advertiser. It was written by Arthur Connor (or O'Connor), the friend of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, and, like him, a prominent figure in the Irish rebellion of 1798. He was arrested at Margate that year, when on his way to France on a secret mission. After being detained in Kilmainham jail for some time, he was at length removed, with other political prisoners, to Fort George in Scotland. It was while on his way

The pomp of courts and pride of kings I prise above all earthly things. I love my country, but the king. Above all men his praise I sing. The royal banners are displayed And may success the standard aid.

I fain would banish far from hence The "Rights of Man" and common a Confusion to his odious reign. That for to princes. Thomas Paine! Defeat and ruin seine the cause of France, its liberties and laws!

If the above lines be read continuously, they seem to express very loyal seniments. But if you read the first line of the first verse, and then the first line of the second verse, you will find that they breathe the spirit of rampant re-

Above all men his praise I sing.
That foe to princes, Thomas Painet
The royal banners are displayed.
Defeat and ruin seize the causel
And may success the standard aid
Of France, its liberties and laws.

Arthur O'Connor ultimately made his way to France, where, in 1807, he married the daughter of the Marquis de Condorcet. He entered the French army and rose to the rank of general. His death took place in April, 1852, when

"It is not the sight of the audience so much as its sound that worries the be ginner. Probably very few persons real-ize what noise an average audience makes. It is not loud or definite, but a

present in every large assemblance matter how attentive and respectful One moves an arm another adjusts a skirt, a third rustles a programme, a fourth coughs, and so on. It is the strangeness and indefiniteness of the conglomerate of these sounds that star tles and upsets the beginner. He cannot and threatening to him.

"I know that I did not get accus tomed to the noise for some nights. The first time I went on the stage I did not see the andience at all, for the footlights seemed so high and broad that they made a wall of fire beyond which I could see nothing. The murmur of the audience on the other side of that wall was awful. I quaked with be feeling of wretch pursued by a mob and convinced

that there is no escape.
"It is popularly supposed that only beginners suffer from stage fright, and that it soon disappears. There are suc cessful actors and actresses who have at tacks of the same sort every time they go on the stage, and who will never get

well known Parisian actor who recently found himself in a small town in the south of France, where an entertainment was about to be given for the benefit of the poor. One of the promoters begged him to take part in it, a on the bills than tickets went like wild ment was something unprecedented.

of acknowledgment. He asked the actor to breakfast with him and a few friends, and placed before him an egg in which 10 golden louis had been concealed.
The actor took a spoonful, and, discovering the contents, ceased eating.

cret, watched him attentively, and the hostess inquired why he did not finish the egg.
"Madam," he replied, "I never touch

the yolk."
"Do you throw it away?" she asked

"No; I always leave it for the poor."

ed satin-there you are, ma'am! En'g Customer-Er-yes, a kit of mack-

"Yes'm. Send 'em home?" "I see you have some very fine laces,

load of coal"-"Exactly. And the ribbons?"
"Send 20 yards of the pink and a

Here's a beauty for''—
"That will do. Send it with a bushel of turnips and a barrel of lime"-'So! And the silk muffler-want it.

"Oh—I—yes; you might send it with a thousand lap shingles, a peck of enions, a pair of tongs, a bolt of tidy cot-ton and a load of tanbark!"

thither that he distributed copies of the following poem, which was regarded as a proof of his return to loyalty:

The pomp of courts and pride of kings
I fain would banish far from hence.
I prize above all earthly things
The "Rights of Man" and common sem
I love my country, but the king—
Confusion to his odious reign:

he was 87 years of age.

STAGE FRIGHT.

Not the Sight of the Audience, but the Sound, the Cause of It, an Actor Says. In discussing stage fright an old actor

stendy suppressed hum, like the whir of the Broadway cable. It is the combina lor of their luit poles which are

An Egg With a Golden Tolk. A characteristic story is being told of

proposition to which he readily assent-ed, and no sooner did his name appear fire, and the success of the entertain The mayor naturally felt grateful, and turned over in his prosy and pompous mind what could be done by way

The other guests, who were in the se-

Obliging Clerk-Ten yards of brocad-

"The rarest, ma'am. A few yards off this piece?"
"Well, yes. Send eight yards and a

bale of hay""Um-buh! Now, as to the wrap.

SEPARATE BODICES.

Costs Again.

Bodices of mirlor striped veivet in colors are very numerous, and in spite of all that has been said in respect to the decline in favor of corsages different from skirts, never was any fanoy of fashion so persistent. However dressmakers and manufacturers may proclaim the separate waist to be out of date, it is as much in evidence as ever for ordinary use and for small evening occasions. Surah and mousseline de tumes of thick furry or boucle cloths

The cape in coarse, heavy plaid goods is



small capuchin hood, lined with bright color, and has straight revers in front fin-ished with large ornamental buttons. The long princess coat or redingote is worn in Paris to a considerable extent worn in Paris to a considerable extent. The skirt is necessarily ample, which makes the garment very heavy. Godots are arranged below the waist line to give sufficient fullness to the skirt, and the front of the coat is double breasted, fastening with two rows of buttons. The hour fant sleeve is rather close below the elbow, and the shoulders are covered by a triple cape similar to the old corrick capes. The garment is brought up to the latest date by a large, flaring standing collar, lived with a bright color.

embroidered cream satin. The short vest closes in the middle of the front under colors in the middle of the front under coquilles of cream lace. The revers and collar are edged with ostrich feather trim-ming, which extends around the short, full basque. The sleeves, which are large at the top and close below, have large, turned back cuffs of white embroidered satin, bordered with feathers. A high, JUDIC CHOLLEY,

"Is business pretty brisk?" We said it was booming, having just

window," he gurgled. Then we laid down the pencil and closed the diction

"Brookville girls 'way ahead of your girls," said he. "'Way behind Rey-noldsville. Marchland girls much finer."

"You ain't in it with Indiana piels

Mrs. Zonowsky, an American woman though the wife of a Russian, has invented a new kind of paper, and has THE LAST PARADE.

It was glorious while it lasted, But the years went by too soon

But the years went by too soon.
Youth should stay a little longer
When a Ind's a boid dragoon.
Then, like shadows from us drifting.
Comrades fell in foreign land.
Home again the roll call found us
But a broken little band.
As we rode down the street
To the old measured beat
It was tears that the music made,
And it seemed like a prayer
For the lads who would ne'er
Stand again by our side on parade.

But the marching days are over.
Veterans, now at ease we stand
Till the order comes for marching
To the last and restful land.
Only, when the troops are passing.
Our ninety years we all forget,
And the old familiar music
Makes us feel we're soldlers yet.
And we're young once again
As we hark to the strain
Till the sounds in the distance fade.
So we wait one and all

# ALMOST PARTED.

"Madam," said a clear voice at the Voice and face belonged to the girl

in her body quivering with anger, wounded pride and perhaps a far keener Why had she allowed herself to be coaxed into appearing among the guests of her cousin, to whom the old man laid

And they thought her poor enough "to jump at the chance" of marrying Celin Dajorme because he was to share

In the path, with its checkered light,

"Thank you. No."
"Then let me tell you what I have

Yes, Colip. I know your heart, and

But the words of the gossip were fresh in her memory, the humiliation

"You put it in a very singular way. me for any more material reason,"

It did not comfort her so very much after all, to know that now no good